

Alana Davis, How Many Of Us Have Them (Friends)

Friends is a word we use every day
But most of the time we use it in the wrong way
Some people say that they got your back
But you can tell a true friend by the way they act
And if you ask me now I can't be much help
'Cause a friend's somebody you judge for yourself
Doesn't matter what I think, I see
Because a friend to you might not be a friend to me
Some are mellow and they act cool
Others treat you like you're a fool
Some are always on your side
And others just want to take you for a ride
And this list goes on again and again
But these are the people that we call friends
Friends, how many of us have them?
Friends, ones we can depend on
Friends, how many of us have them?
Friends, before we go any further let's be friends
When we first hooked up, we barely knew each other
I never thought you would be my lover
Talking on the phone for hours at a time
Or I was at your house or you were at mine
And then came all the fights and all the problems
Turned out that was all we had in common
And even though we started out strong
I guess, we went about the whole thing wrong
And I should've known it would come to an end
'Cause we became lovers before we were friends
The list goes on and on, again and again and again and again
True friends show you more than you can see
But some people leave you on your knees
With friends like that you don't need enemies